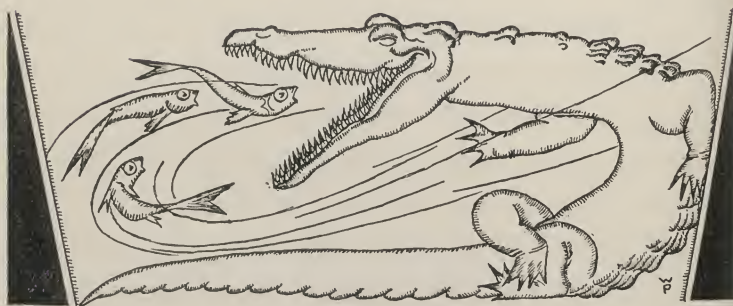




*"How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!"*

*"How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
And welcomes little fishes in,
With gently smiling jaws!"*



"I'm sure those are not the r
poor Alice, and her eyes filled w
she went on, "I must be Mabel
shall have to go and live in that p
and have next to no toys to play w
so many lessons to learn! No, I
mind about it: if I'm Mabel, I'll
It'll be no use their putting their
saying 'Come up again, dear!'
up and say 'Who am I, then? T
and then, if I like being that p
up: if not, I'll stay down here t
else?—but, oh dear!" cried Alic
burst of tears, "I do wish they
heads down! I am so *very* tired
here!"

As she said this she looked do
and was surprised to see that she
of the Rabbit's little white kid-glo
talking. "How *can* I have done th
"I must be growing small again."
went to the table to measure h
found that, as nearly as she coul
now about two feet high, and was
ing rapidly: she soon found out
this was the fan she was holding,